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THE

HISTORY

OF

Lin. Geo. Tur.

Gaudisie Style

MRS. MARGERY WOOD-

WITH

The Merry Passages

LEARNING and WISDOM

Sequestred therein of her ESTATE.

Set forth for the Learned Reader

Who from a Stable
And a young Boy
Have For the Land
And gallop

By O.

Printed and sold by

Near

Blank

THE RENOWNED HISTORY OF LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES; COMMONLY CALLED OLD GOODY TWO-SHOES.

PART I.

INTRODUCTION: By the Editor.

ALL the World knows, that Two Shoes was not her real Name, No; but Father's Name was MEANWELL; and he was for many years a considerable Farmer in the parish where MARGERY was born; but [illegible] misfortune

misfortunes which he met with in buſineſs, and the wicked perſecution of SIR TIMOTHY GRIPE and an over-grown Farmer called GRASPALL, he was effectually ruined.

The caſe was thus. The pariſh of MOULDWELL, where they lived, had for many ages been let by the lord of the MANOR, into twelve different Farms, in which the Tenants lived comfortable, brought up large families, and carefully ſupported the poor people who laboured for them; until the eſtate by marriage, and by death came into the hands of SIR TIMOTHY.

This

This Gentleman, who loved himself better than all his neighbours, thought it less trouble to write one receipt for his Rent than twelve, and Farmer GRASP-ALL, offering to take all the Farms as the Leases expired, SIR TIMOTHY agreed with him, and in process of time he was possessed of every Farm, but that occupied by little MARGERY's Father; which he also wanted; for as Mr. MEANWELL was a charitable good Man, he stood up for the Poor at the parish Meetings, and was unwilling to have them oppressed by Sir TIMOTHY, and this avaricious Farmer.

The oppoſition which little MARGERY's father made to this man's tyranny, gave offence to Sir TIMOTHY, who endeavoured to force him out of his Farm; and to oblige him to throw up the leaſe, ordered both a brick-kiln and a dog-kennel to be erected in the farmer's orchard. This was contrary to law, and a ſuit was commenced in which Margerys father got the better. The ſame ſuit was again committed three different times and as many actions brought, in all of which the farmer had a verdict and coſts paid him; but notwithſtanding theſe advantages, the law was ſo expenſive, that he was ruined in the

the conteſt, and obliged to give up all he had to his creditors; which effectually anſwered the purpoſe of SIR TIMOTHY, who erected thoſe nuiſances in the farmer's orchard with that intention only.

As ſoon as MR. MEANWILL had called together his creditors, SIR TIMOTHY ſeized for a year's rent, and turned the farmer, his wife, little MARGERY, and her brother out of doors, without any of the neceſſaries of life to ſupport them.

MARGERY's father flew into another parish for succour, and all those who were able to move left their dwellings and sought employment elsewhere, as they found it would be impossible to live under the tyranny of two such people. The very old, the very lame and the blind were obliged to stay behind, and whether they were starved, or what became of them, history does not say.

CHAP. I.

How and about Little Margery and her Brother.

CARE and discontent shortned the days of Little Margery's Father.-----He was forced

forced from his family, and seized with a voilent fever in a place where Dr. JAMES's powder was not to be had, and where he died miserably. MARGERY's poor

mother survived the loss of her husband but a few days, and died of a broken heart, leaving MARGERY and her little brother to the

the wide world; but, poor woman, it would have melted your heart to have seen how frequently she heaved up her head, while she lay speechless, to survey with languishing looks her little orphans, as much as to say, Do TOMMY, do MARGERY, come with me. They cried, poor things, and she sighed away her soul; and I hope is happy.

It would have excited your pity, and have done your heart good, to have seen how fond these

two little ones ware of each other, and how, hand in hand, they trotted about. ☞Pray see them.

They were both ragged, and TOMMY had two shoes, but MARGERY had but one. They had nothing, poor things, to support them (not being in their own parish) but what they picked

ed

ed from the hedges, or got from the poor people, and they lay every night in a barn. Their relations took no notice of them; no, they were rich, and ashamed to own such a poor little ragged girl as MARGERY, and such a dirty little curl-pated boy as TOMMY. Our relations and friends seldom take notice of us when we are poor; but as we grow rich they grow fond. And this will always be the case, while people love money better than they do GOD Almighty. But such wicked folks, who love nothing but money, and are proud and dispise the poor, never come to any good in the end, as we shall see by and by. CHAP.

CHAP. II.

How and about Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH was a very worthy clergy-man, who lived in the parish where little MARGERY and TOMMY were born; and having a relation come in to see him, who was a charitable good man, he sent for these children to him. The gentleman ordered Little MARGERY a new pair of SHOES, gave Mr. SMITH some MONEY to buy her some CLOATHS; and said he would take TOMMY and make him a

little

little SAILOR; and accordingly had a JACKET and TROWSES made for him in which he now appears. Pray look at him

After some days the gentleman intended to go to LONDON, and take little TOMMY with him, of whom you will know more by and by, for we shall at a proper time present you with some part of his history, his travels and adventures.

The parting between these two little children was affecting, TOMMY cried, and MARGERY cried, and they kissed each other

an

an hundred times. At last TOMMY thus wiped off her tears with the end of his JACKET, and bid her cry no more, for

that he would come to her again, when he returned from sea. However as they were so fond, the gentleman would not suffer them to take leave of each other; but told TOMMY he should ride out with him, and come back at night. When night came, little MARGERY grew very uneasy about her brother, and after singing as late as Mrs. SMITH would let her, she went to bed.

CHAP.

CHAP. III.

How little MARGERY obtained the name of GOODY TWO-SHOES, and what happened in the Parish.

AS soon as little MARGERY got up in the morning, which was very early, she ran all round the village, crying for her brother; and after some time returned greatly distressed. However, at this instant, the shoemaker very opportunely came in with the shoes, for which she had been measured by the gentleman's order.

Nothing could have supported little MARGERY under the afflic-

tion

tion she was in for the loss of her brother, but the pleasure she took in her two shoes. She ran out to Mrs. SMITH as soon as they were put on, and stroking down her ragged apron thus,

cried out two shoes, Mame, see two shoes. And so she behaved

to all the people she met, and by that means obtained the name of GOODY TWO-SHOES, though her playmates called her Old GOODY TWO-SHOES.

Little Margery was very happy in being with Mr. and Mrs. Smith, who were very charitable and good to her, and had agreed to breed her up with their family; but as soon as that tyrant of the Parish, that Grafpall, heard of her being there, he applied to Mr. Smith, and threatned to reduce his tythes if he kept her; and after that he spoke to Sir Timothy, who sent Mr. Smith, a peremptory message by his servant, that he should directly without fail, send back

back MEANWELL's girl to be kept by her relations, and not harbour her in the parish. This so distressed Mr. SMITH, that he shed tears, and cried, LORD have mercy on the poor!

The prayer of the righteous fly upwards, and reach unto the throne of heaven, as will be seen in the sequel.

MRS.

MRS. SMITH was alſo greatly concerned at being thus obliged to diſcard poor little MARGERY. She kiſſed her and cried; as alſo

did Mr. SMITH; but they were obliged to ſend her away; for the people who had ruined her father, could at any time have ruined them.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

How little MARGERY learned to read, and by Degrees taught others

LITTLE MARGERY saw how good and how wise Mr. SMITH was, and concluded, that this was owing to his great learning, therefore she wanted of all

things to learn to read. For this puopese she used to meet the little Boys and Girls as they came from School, borrow their books, and sit down and read till they returned: By this means she soon got more learning than any of her play-mates, and laid the following scheme for instructing these who were more ignorant than herself. She found that only the following letters were required to spell all the words in the world; but as some of these letters are large and some small, she with her knife cut out of several pieces of wood ten sets of each of these:

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r
f s t u v w x y z. And

And ſix ſets of theſe:

A B C D E F G H I J K L M
N O P Q R S T U V W
X Y Z.

And having got an old Spelling-Book, ſhe made her companions ſet up all the words they wanted to ſpell, and after that ſhe taught them to compoſe ſentences. You know what a ſentence is, my dear; "I will be good," is a ſentence; and is made up, as you ſee, of ſeveral words.

The uſual manner of ſpelling, or carrying on the game, as they called it, was this: Suppoſe the word to be Plumb-pudding (and who can ſuppoſe a better) the

children

children were placed in a circle and the firſt brought the letter P, the next l, the next u, the next m, and ſo on till the whole was ſpelt; and if any one brought a wrong letter, he was to pay a fine or play no more. This was at their play; and every morning ſhe uſed to go round to teach the Children with theſe rattle-traps in a basket, as you ſee in the Print.

I once

I once went her rounds with her, and was highly diverted, as you may be, if you please to look into the next chapter.

CHAP.

CHAP. V.

How little TWO-SHOES became a trotting Tutoreſs, and how ſhe taught her young Pupils.

IT was about ſeven o'clock in the morning when we ſet out on this important buſineſs, and the firſt Houſe we came to was Farmer WILSONS. See here it is.

Here

Here MARGERY ſtopped, and ran up to the door, tap, tap, tap. Who's there? Only little GOODY TWO-SHOES, anſwered Margery, come to teach Billy. Oh, little GOODY, ſays Mrs. WILSON, with pleaſure in her face, I am glad to ſee you, Billy wants you ſadly, for he has learned all his Leſſon. Then came the little boy. How do, Goody Two-SHOES, ſays he, not able to ſpeak plain. Yet this little Boy had learned all his letters; for ſhe threw down this alphabit mixed together thus:

b d f h k m o p s u w y z
a c e g i l n q r t v x j

and

and he picked them up, called them by their right names, and put them all in order thus:

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p
q r s t u v w x y z &.

She then threw down the alphabet of capital letters in the manner you see them;

B D F H K M O Q S U W
Y Z A C D G I L N P R
T V X J

and

and he picked them all up, and having told their names, placed them thus:

A B C D E F G H I J K L
M N O P Q R S T U
V W X Y Z.

Now, pray, little reader, take this bodkin, and see if you can point out the letters from these mixed alphabets, and tell how they should be placed as well as little boy Billy.

The next place we came to was Farmer Simpson's and here it is.

Bow,

Bow, wow, wow, says the Dog at the door. Sirrah, says his Mistress, what, do you bark at LITTLE TWO-SHOES? Come in, Madge; here, Sally wants you sadly, she has learned all her lesson. Then out came the little one; So Madge! says she; So Sally! answered the other, have you learned your lesson? Yes,

the

that's what I have, replied the little one in the country manner; and immediately taking the letters she set up these syllables:

ba be bi bo ca ce ci co cu
bu da de di fa fe fi fo fu.
do du

and gave them their exact sound as she composed them; after which she set up the following:

ac ec ic oc uc ad ed id od ud
af ef if of uf ag eg ig og ug

and pronounced them likewise.

After this, Little Two-Shoes taught her to spell words of one syllable, and she soon set up, Pear, Plumb, Top, Ball, Pin, Puss, Dog, Hog, Fawn, Buck, Doe

Doe, Lamb, Sheep, Ram, Cow, Bull, Cock, Hen, and many more.

The next place we came to was Gaffer Cook's Cottage. Here a number of poor Children were met to learn; who all came

found LITTLE MARGERY at once; and, having pulled out her

Letters,

Letters, ſhe aſked the little Boy next her, what he had for dinner? Who anſwered, Bread, (the poor children in many places live very hard.) Well then ſays ſhe ſet

the firſt letter. He put up the letter B, to which the next added, r, and the next e, the next a, and d, and it ſtood thus, Bread.

CHAP.

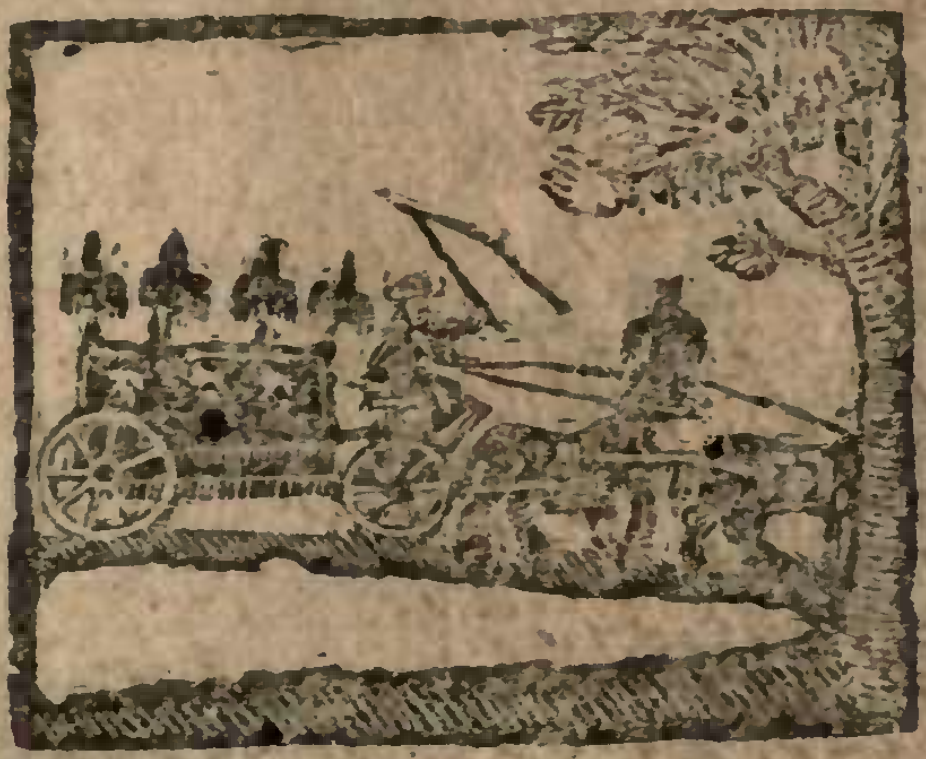
CHAP VI.

How the whole Parish was frightened.

WHO does not know Lady Ducklington? or who does not know that she was buried at this Parish Church? Well, I never saw so grand a funeral in all my life; but the money they squandered away, would have been better laid out in little books for children or meat, drink, and cloaths, for the poor.

This is a fine hearse indeed, and the nodding plumes on the Horses look very grand: but what end does that answer, otherwise than to display the pride of the living.

living, or the vanity of the dead. Fie upon such folly, says I, and Heaven grant that those who want more sense may have it.



But all the Country round came to see the burying, and it was late before the Corpse was entered. After which, in the night, or rather about four o'clock in the morning, the Bells were tried to

jingle

jingle in the steeple, which frightened the people prodigiously, who all thought it was Lady Ducklington's ghost dancing among

the bell ropes: The people flocked to Will Dobbins the clerk, and wanted him to go and see what it was; but William said, he was sure it was a ghost, and that he would not offer to open the door.

At

At length MR. LONG, the Rector hearing such an uproar in the village, went to the clerk, to know why he did not go into the church and see who was there. I go, Sir, says William, why the ghost would frighten me out of my wits.---Mrs. Dobbins too cried, and laying hold on her husband, said, he should not be eat up by the ghost. A ghost, you block-head, said MR. LONG in a pet, did either of you ever see a ghost, or know any body that did? Yes, says the clerk, my father did once in the shape of a windmill, and it walked all round the church in a white sheet, with jack boots on, and had a gun by

it's

it's ſide inſtead of a ſword. A fine picture of a ghoſt truly, ſays MR. LONG; give me the key of the church, you Monkey; for I tell you there is no ſuch thing now, then taking the key, he went to the church. As ſoon as he had opened the door, what ſort of a ghoſt do you think appeared? Why Little GOODY TWO SHOES, who being weary had fallen aſleep in one of the Pews during the funeral ſervice, and was ſhut in all night. She immediately asked Mr. LONG's pardon for the trouble ſhe had given him, told him ſhe had been locked into the church, and ſaid, ſhe ſhould not have rung the bells,

bells, but that she was very cold, and hearing farmer Boult's man go whistling by with his horses, she was in hopes he would have gone to the clerk for the key to let her out.

CHAP. VII.

Containing an Account of all the Spirits, or Ghosts; she saw in the Church.

Her TALE

I went to the church, said she, as most of you did last night, to see the burying, and being very weary, I sate me down in Mr. JONES's Pew, and fell fast asleep. At eleven o'clock I awoke; which I believe was in some

some measure owing to the clock's striking, for I heard it. I started up, and could not at first tell where I was; but after some time I recollected the funeral, and soon found I was shut in the church. It was dismal dark, and I could see nothing; but while I was standing in the Pew, something jumped up upon me behind, and laid, as I thought, its hands over my shoulders.--I could not think what this was, yet I knew it could not hurt me, and therefore I made myself easy, but being very cold, and the Church being paved with stone, which was very damp, I felt my way as well as I could to the Pulpit, in doing

However,

However, I was not frightened for I knew that God Almighty would ſuffer nothing to hurt me.

At laſt I found out the Pulpit, and having ſhut the door, ſomething bruſhed by me, and almoſt threw me down on the mat and cuſhion that lay on the floor when ſomething thruſt and pulled the door, as I thought, for admittance, which prevented my going to ſleep. At laſt it cries, Bow, wow, wow; and I concluded it muſt be Mr. Saundſon's dog, which had followed me from his houſe to church; ſo I opened the door, and called Snip, Snip, and the dog jumped upon me immediately. After

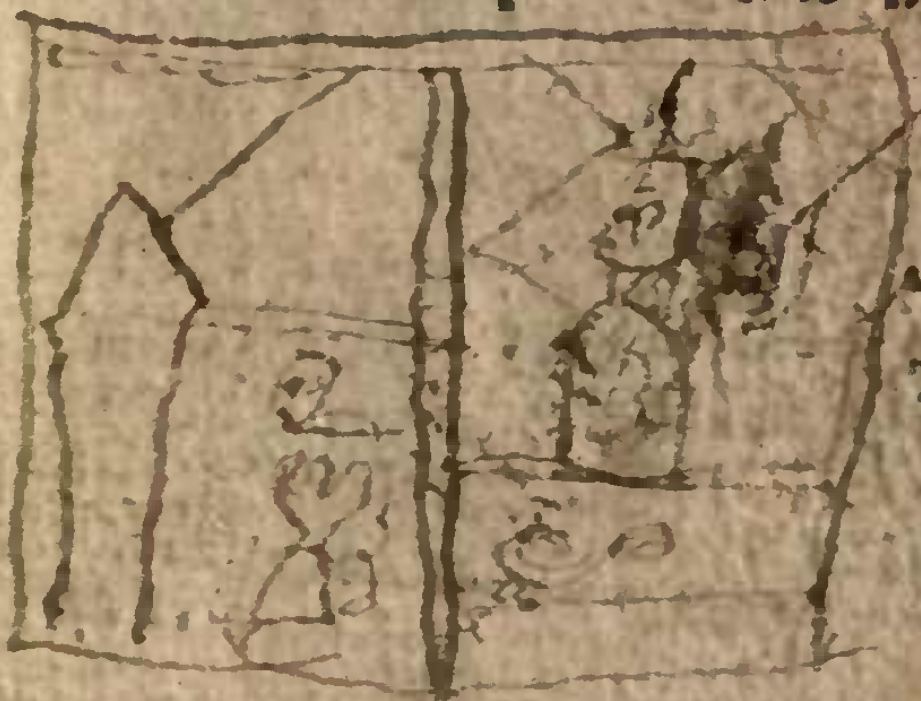
this

this, Snip and I lay down together, and had a moſt comfortable nap; for when I awoke again, it was almoſt light. I walked up and down all the iſles of the church, to keep myſelf warm, and though I went into the vault, and trod upon Lady Ducklington's coffin, I ſaw no Ghoſt, and I believe it was owing to the reaſon Mr. Long has given you, namely, that there is no ſuch thing to be ſeen. As to my part, I would as ſoon lie all night in the church, as in any other place; though any one poſſeſſed of fear, might have taken neighbour Saunderſon's dog with his cold noſe, for a ghoſt; and if they ha-

had not been undeceived, as I was, would never have thought otherwise. All the company acknowledged the juſtneſs of the obſervation, and thanked Little Two-Shoes for her advice.

Here ends the ſtory of Little Two-Shoes,

Thoſe who would know how ſhe behaved after ſhe came to be MRS. MARGERY TWO-SHOES, muſt read the ſecond part of this work.



THE

THE RENOWNED HISTORY OF Mrs. MARGERY TWO-SHOES

PART II.

ONE day as she was going through the next village, she met with some wicked Boys, who had got a young Raven, which

they

they were going to throw at; she wanted to get the poor creature out of their cruel hands, and therefore gave them a penny for him, and brought him home. She called his name RALPH: and, a fine bird he is. Do look at him, Now this bird she taught to speak, to spell, and to read; and as he was particularly fond of playing with the great letters, the children used to call this RALPH'S Alphabet.

A B C D E F G H I J K L
M N O P Q R S T U V
W X Y Z.

He always sat at her elbow, and when any of the children were wrong, she used to cry out, Put them right, Ralph.

Some

Some days after she met with the Raven, as she was walking in the fields, she saw some naughty boys, who had taking a Pigeon, and tied a string to it's leg in order to let it fly, and draw it back again when they pleased; this Pigeon she also bought and taught, him how to spell and read, and she called him Tom. See here he is.

And

And as the Raven Ralph was fond of the large letters, Tom the Pigeon took care of the small ones, to which he compoſed the following alphabet.

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o
p q r ſ s t u v w x y z.

The neighbours knowing that MRS TWO SHOES. was very good, made her a preſent of a little Sky Lark and a fine bird's

NOW

Now as many people, had learned to lie in bed long in the morning, she thought the Lark might be of use to her and her pupils, and tell them when to get up.

Some time after this, a poor Lamb had loft it's Dam, and the Farmer being about to kill it, she bought it of him, and brought it home with her to play with the children, and teach them when to go to bed; for it was a rule with the wise men of that age, to Rise with the Lark, and lie down with the Lamb.

This

This Lamb ſhe named WILL, and a pretty creature he is; do look at him.

No ſooner was Tippy the Lark and Will the he-Lamb brought into the ſchool, but that ſenſible rogue Ralph, the Raven, compoſed this verſe, which every good Boy and Girl ſhould get by heart.

Early to Bed, and Early to Riſe,
is the way to be Healthy, wealthy
and wiſe.

Soon

Soon after this, a present was made to MRS. MARGERY of little Dog JUMPER, and a pretty Dog he is to play look at him.

CHAP. II.

A Scene of Distress in the School.

IT happened one day, when MRS. TWO-SHOES was dressing the children as she usually did

did, a man arrived with the melancholy news of SALLY JONES's Father being thrown from his Horse, and thought past all recovery. Poor SALLY was greatly

distressed, for she dearly loved her Father. All the school was in tears, & the messenger was obliged to return; but before he went

MRS.

MRS. TWO-SHOES, unknown to the children, ordered Tom-pigeon to go home with the man, and bring a letter to inform her how MR. JONES, did. They set out together, and the Pigeon rode on the man's head, (as you see here.

Soon after the man was gone the Pigeon was loft, and the concern the children were under for

MRS

Mr. Jones, and little Sally, was in some measure diverted, and part of their attention turned towards Tom, who was a great

favourite, [illegible] much bewailed Mrs. Margery, who knew the great use and necessity of teaching children to submit cheerfully to the will of Providence, bid them wipe away their

tears, and then kiſſing SALLY. You muſt be a good Girl, ſays ſhe, and depend upon God Almighty for his bleſſing and protection; for, he is a a father to the faithful, and defendeth all thoſe who put their truſt in him At this inſtant ſomething was heard Slap at the window, Wow, Wow, Wow, ſays Jumper, and

attempted

attempted to leap up and open the door, at which the children were surprized; but MRS. MARGERY knowing what it was opened the casement, as Noah did the window of the Ark, and drew in Tom Pigeon with a letter, And see here it is.

As soon as [illegible] the table, he walked up to little SALLY,

SALLY, and dropping the letter, cried, Co, Co, Coo, as much as to say, There read it. Now this poor Pigeon had traveled fifty miles in about an hour, to bring SALLY this Letter, and who would destroy such pretty creatures. But let us read the Letter.

My

MY DEAR SALLY,

GOD Almighty has been very merciful, and reſtored your Papa to us again, who is now ſo well as to be able to ſit up. I hear you are a good Girl, my dear, and I hope you will never forget to praiſe the LORD for this his great goodneſs and mercy to us—What a ſad thing it would have been if your Father had died, and left both you and me, and little Tommy in diſtreſs, and without a friend: Your Father ſends his bleſſing with mine.—Be good, my dear Child, and God Almighty will alſo bleſs you, whoſe bleſſing is above all things.

I am, my dear Sally,
Your ever affectionate Mother,

How MRS. MARGERY was taken up for a Witch.

MRS. MARGERY, as we have frequently obſerved, was always doing good, and thought

she could never sufficiently gratify those who had done any thing to serve her. These generous sentiments natural led her to consult the interest of Mr. Grove, and the rest of her neighbours; and

as most of their lands were meadow, and they depended much upon their hay, which had been greatly

greatly damaged for many years by wet weather, she contrived an instrument to direct them to mow the grass with safety, and prevent their hay being spoiled. they all came to her for advice,

and by that means got in their hay without damage, while most of that in the neighbouring villages was spoiled. This made

great

great noiſe in the country, and ſo provoked were the people in the other Pariſhes, that they accuſed her of being a Witch, and ſent Gaffer Gooſecap, a buſy fellow in other people's concerns, to find out evidence againſt her. This wiſeacre happened to come to her ſchool, when ſhe was walking about with the Raven on one ſhoulder, the Pigeon on the other

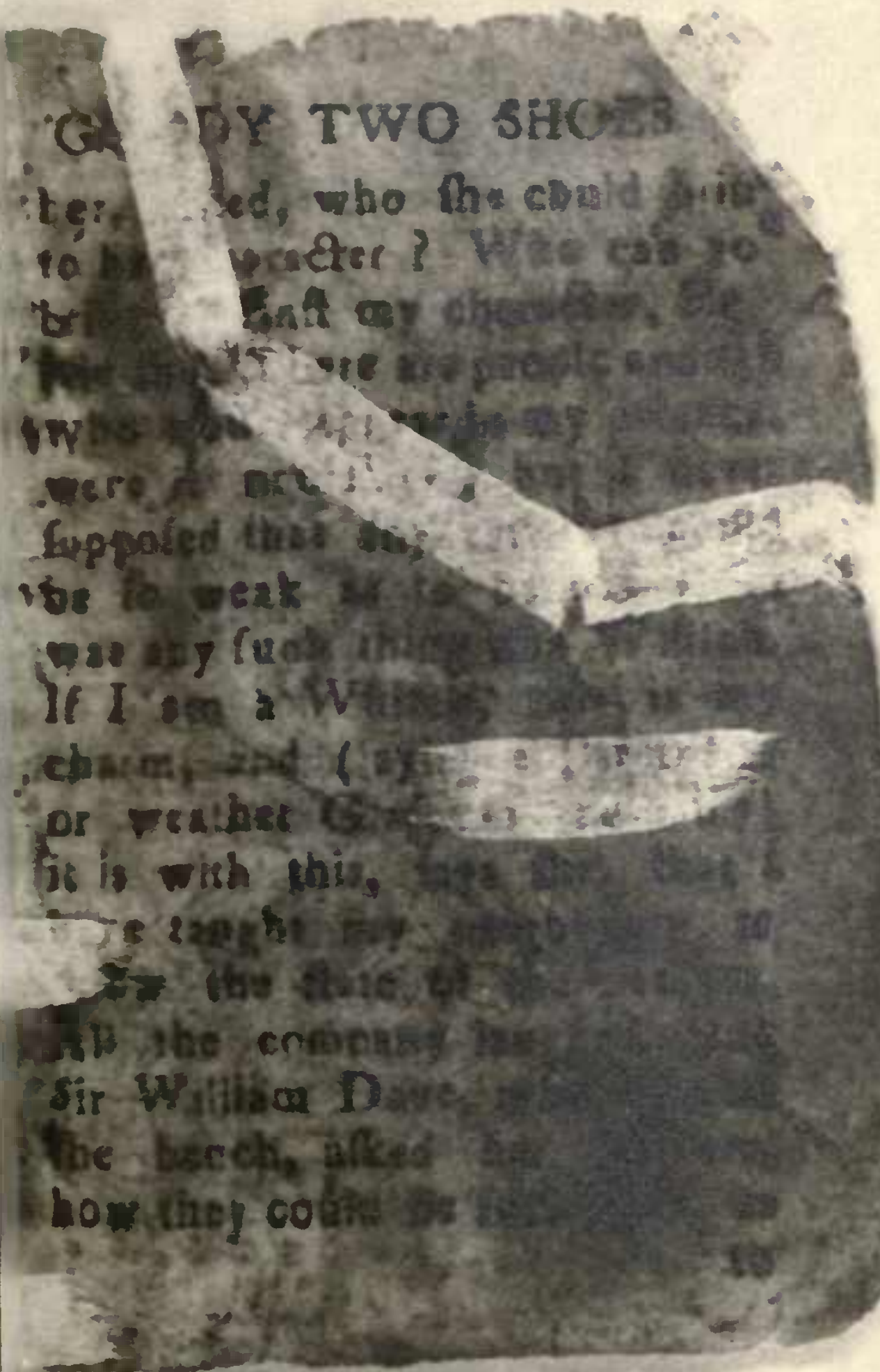
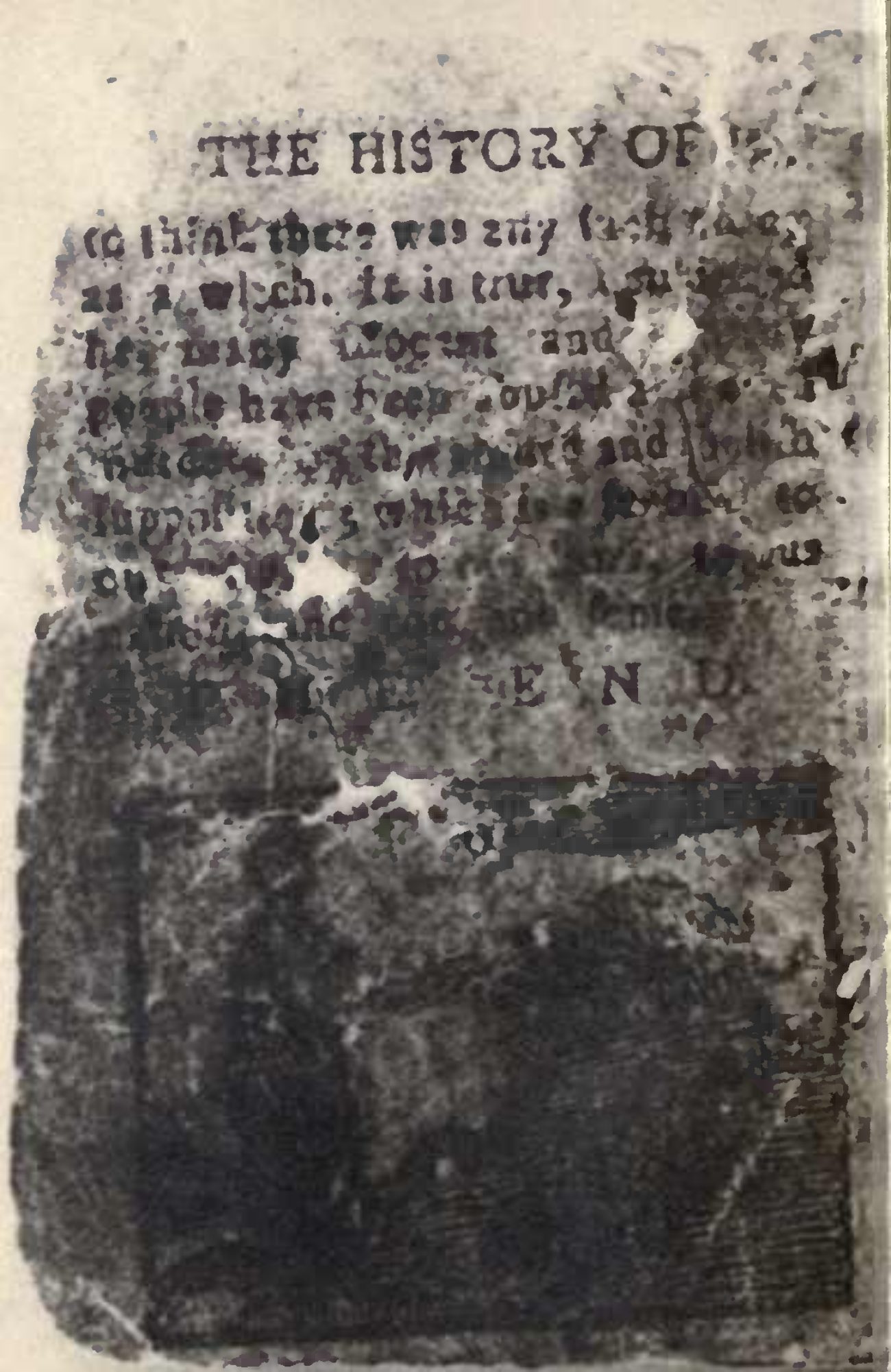
the

the Lark on her hand, and the Lamb and the Dog by her ſide; which indeed made a droll figure, and ſo ſurprized the man, that he cried out, A Witch! a Witch, upon this ſhe laughing, anſwered, a conjurer! a conjurer! and ſo

they parted; but it did not end thus, for a warrant was iſſued out againſt

against Mrs. Margery, & she was carried to a meeting of the Justices, whither all the neighbours followed her, even the poor Raven would not be kept back.

At the meeting, one of the Justices, who knew little of life, and less of the law, behaved very idly and though no body was able to prove any thing a-



THE HISTORY OF